

Colder.
Rain tonight and Tuesday warmer,
followed by colder Tuesday night,
clearly to southerly winds.

DAILY and WEEKLY reaches the homes
of buyers who trade in North Adams. It
is read by those of all classes whose trade
is most valuable to merchants.

WHITE.
Is offering special inducements to expectant buyers of
WATCHES
All Grades,
All Makes,
All Prices.
JEWELER
80 MAIN ST.

SAMUEL GULLY & CO.

The interests of the little ones have been well looked after here. Infants' caps in a large and varied assortment of styles and at very reasonable prices. The handsomest stock of infants' bonnet cloaks ever shown in North Adams is found at our store. Special value in Infants' cloaks: colors, red, blue, brown and green; sizes, 24, 26, 28 and 30, regular price \$3.00 at **\$2.50.**

Infants' bands, blankets, hose, mittens, underwear, slippers, night-drawers, dresses and everything for Infants' wear is represented in our stock and at lowest prices.

Misses' and Children's
Jackets and Reefers.

Children's reefers in a splendid assortment of styles and colors. Prices range from \$3 to \$11.50. Misses' jackets in stylish, handsome, well-made, perfect-fitting garments; price range from \$3.75 to \$25.00. Just received, an invoice of handsome velvet waists, seven colors; price \$5.00.

SAMUEL GULLY & CO.

Crop 1897.

New Jordan Shelled Almonds, Seed Raisins, Sultan Raisins, Table Raisins, Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel and Figs. In

Canned Goods

Canned Goods I have Columbia River Salmon, Maine Corn and Succotash, Tomatoes, Golden Wax Beans, Early June and Marrow Peas and California Peaches.

Especial Care

has been exercised in making above selection and twenty years' experience puts us in position, paying cash as we do, to get the best in quality and price.

M.V.N. Braman

Telephone 2-20.

"IF YOU SEE IT IN OUR STOCK, IT'S NEW!"

THE HIGHEST STANDARD or perfection in fit is attained in

The Manhattan Shirt

Note the price.
\$1 50 Shirts for \$1

Do you recognize the importance of securing a few at the clearing out sale price. You are invited to call and examine them.

P. J. Boland,
Boland bldg. North Adams

Local News!

THE BELL TO RING

Good News Communicated to the Boys by Superintendent Hall.

THE BOYS MEET AND RESOLVE

The Resolutions Showed Them to Have Been Wrongly Suspected and Good Feeling Now Exist. The Committee Settles Police Damage.

Drury's bell can be rung by the high school boys in celebration of an athletic victory. There was an edict sent from the school committee, when the fiasco of the late bell ringing and the police raid occurred, that the bell should not be rung by the boys again. It seems that better judgment prevailed and the boys will be happy in the future when the football or other team wins a victory on any field. They were discouraged when the news got to them that the bell ringing would be prohibited, and were as joyful when the opposite came to their ears. The good news was carried to them by Superintendent Hall, who said to them that if a committee of the boys waited on him after a victory for the team or on any occasion that the boys thought should be celebrated, he thought arrangements for the ringing of the bell could be made.

This announcement by Mr. Hall was brought out by the very gentlemanly conduct of the high school boys after the painful episode of the cutting of the bell rope. The classes got together and passed resolutions condemning the vandalism and expressing their regret that such a thing had happened. These resolutions were transmitted to the school officers and set the boys in a right light before them. It was then seen that the ungentlemanly conduct that was accredited to the high school boys was not of their doing and the feeling about the bell ringing changed. It was also made clear that not a high school boy had any hand in the cutting of the bell rope.

At a recent meeting of the school board it was decided to say no more about the damage that the police officers did the night that they burst the doors at the academy. The expense will be met by the school committee.

A VERY SAD DEATH.

Fatal Result of an Accident Sustained While at Play.

Very sad was the death of William Robinson Smith, the 15-year-old son of Frank Arthur and Lenore M. Smith, and grandson of A. R. Smith of Williamstown, which occurred Sunday noon at 14 Pleasant street as the result of an accident which happened nearly two weeks before.

A week ago last Tuesday evening young Smith with other boys was playing on Holbrook street some sort of a hide and seek game, the goal being an electric light pole. The Smith boy had gone around Col. Bracewell's house and started on a full run for the goal. He was going across the yard between the house and barn and did not see the high fence of wire netting which guarded one side of a tennis court. Against this he ran with great force and the recoil of the wire hurled him back eight or 10 feet. He was dazed for a minute by the concussion and fell, but when he collected himself he felt that he was not injured beyond the bruises on his hands and face.

Nothing followed immediately to indicate any serious injury and the boy, who was employed by the Barber Leather company, attended to his work as usual for several days. He had a sick spell one afternoon, but rallied and attended his dancing school in the evening. Last Tuesday, however, peritonitis developed. The disease appeared to be of a mild type, and there was no thought of a fatal termination. The treatment was followed by apparent improvement, but at about 12 o'clock Saturday night there was a change for the worse. Sunday morning Dr. Carr, the attending physician, called Dr. Stafford in consultation, but nothing could be done to save the boy's life. Symptoms arose which indicated internal rupture, undoubtedly sustained at the time of the accident, and it is now believed that the case was hopeless from the start.

William R. Smith was a manly boy and his untimely death will be mourned by a very large circle of friends. He was a boy of pleasant disposition and fine character, and in his work he showed exceptional ability for one of his years. He possessed good musical taste and talent, playing the violin well and being a member of the vested choir of St. John's church, from which his sweet voice will be sadly missed. He was also a member of St. John's Sunday school. He was an affectionate, dutiful and helpful son and brother, and his death is to the afflicted family a bereavement which brings to them the sincere sympathy of many friends. Besides his parents he is survived by four sisters, the oldest being a girl of 12 years.

The funeral will occur Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The entire service will be at St. John's church, Rev. J. C. Tobett officiating. The bearers will be Edwin Cady, Edgar Frink, Henry Hardenberg, Harry Rand, Carl Reynolds and Park Canedy, boys of about 16 years and intimate friends of the deceased.

The evening schools will open tonight. All who wish and must attend should be present at the academy tonight.

Local News!

MAGNIFICENT GIFT

Mayor Houghton Has Donated Ten Thousand Dollars to the Library.

BUILDING TO BE REMODELED

The Plans by Architect Barlow Call for a Finely Appointed Structure and Make Extensive Alterations Necessary. The Expense Now Fully Covered.

The A. J. Houghton memorial building is being put into excellent condition for the public library, which is expected to be in its permanent home by the first of next July. The building is being thoroughly overhauled and made to correspond with the plans prepared by Architect Barlow. These plans call for an admirably appointed building for the purpose in view and will necessitate the expenditure of \$10,000.

A REIGN OF TERROR.

A Place in the City Where An Electric Light Is Needed.

Thomas Higgins of North Veazie street ran amok late Saturday night and for over an hour treated the residents of the neighborhood to a variety of language seldom equalled in indecency. The street leads from North street and straggles up the mountain side until it loses itself in the woods. It has not an electric light its entire length and no policeman undertakes to patrol it. So Higgins held full sway. His language could be heard for a distance of several streets. Women residents of the streets returning from Saturday-night marketing were afraid to continue toward their homes and remained at the foot of the hill until the trouble subsided. Higgins' language was prompted by a grudge he held against a neighbor. The latter had been in the habit of driving his horse through Higgins' yard to a barn owned by George Rich, until Higgins closed the driveway a short time since, saying that he wanted to live alone. The neighbor then built a way in the rear of Higgins' yard. This angered him more and he took Saturday night as the occasion to vent his wrath. People living on the street are greatly incensed over the matter and feel that the city should give the street an electric light and police protection, or at least one of the two. The street has a mixed population, some of whom make it impossible for women to be alone on the street at evening without being insulted. So pronounced has this nuisance become that a petition on an electric light was taken around the neighborhood Saturday by a young woman and received the signature of about every resident of the street.

A Good Century.

Blake and Cotts on singles and Pratt and Hubbell on a tandem made a century run to Salem Sunday, the running time being just eight hours.

Special Services.

Today is the feast of all saints and mass was celebrated at St. Francis' and Notre Dame churches at 5, 7 and 9 o'clock in the morning. Tuesday is the feast of all souls and there will be masses at 7, 8 and 8:30 a. m. Friday, the first Friday in the month, there will be masses at 5, 7 and 8 a. m., and benediction at 7:30 p. m.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Madison are in town for the winter. Mr. Madison played on the Lancaster baseball team of Philadelphia last summer and was married in June to Miss Jessie Young of Middletown, N. Y.

Mrs. George A. Darling of Hartford, Conn., is at the home of her son, George A. Darling, Jr., of Veazie street. J. H. Doherty of Philadelphia is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Doherty.

Mrs. Israel Gilman of East Brooklyn street is at Windsor, Vt., for a two weeks' stay.

The members of St. John's choir are requested to meet at the church Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock to prepare for the funeral of William R. Smith, which occurs at 2:30.

The kindergarten exhibition at the Veazie street kindergarten has been indefinitely postponed.

There will be a regular meeting of the city council tonight.

BLACKINTON.

Rev. W. L. Tenney preached a very fine sermon at Blackinton church Sunday afternoon.

John T. Carpenter of Lowell spent Sunday in town with his family who are visiting George P. Carpenter.

The two-day-old infant son of Mr. and Mrs. William Ucles died this morning at 9 o'clock.

Look out for the "Peg Top" for sale by J. F. Conlon, 32 Main street.

BY TELEGRAPH.

THE CLOSING HOURS.

New York City Leaders Make Final Claims Today. Henry George's Body Is Laid to Rest.

New York, Nov. 1.—The city is tremendously interested in the result of tomorrow's battle. The work being done today is the perfecting of the ways and means for getting out the full vote of all the candidates.

The last estimates and claims of various managers of Greater New York campaign were given out today. Chairman Quigg for the Republicans estimates the election of General Tracy and feels absolutely confident that Seth Low will not carry a single assembly district of the present city of New York. He expects Tracy to poll a total of 200,000 votes.

Ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant, Van Wyck's manager, estimates the Democratic candidate's total vote in Greater New York at 240,000. He places the George vote at from 21,000 to 25,000 and gives Tracy and Low 235,000 to divide between them.

Charles Strecker for the Citizens' Union, claims a plurality of 57,000 for Low over Van Wyck in the present city election of New York.

At the George headquarters a detailed statement by assembly districts was given out to show that George will have 97,000 in Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx. No estimate was made of the Brooklyn vote.

Henry George's Body Laid to Rest.

After a short, simple funeral service the body of Henry George was finally laid to rest in Greenwood cemetery today. Very few persons were present at the house on the shore road at Fort Hamilton,

where the service was held. From early morning until the last mourner had left the grave a drizzling rain continued. The ceremonies today were the antithesis of yesterday's, there being no demonstration.

In accordance with the expressed wishes of the dead man every bit of crepe had been removed from the house. Soon after 10 o'clock the lower rooms and hall of the house were fairly well filled with personal friends of the deceased. Rev. Dr. John W. Kramer of Bath Beach, conducted private funeral services. Dr. Kramer testified very strongly to the personal relation of Henry George.

Dr. Kramer then voiced his sympathy for the widow and relatives. After the Lord's prayer had been said by all, the Rev. Dr. McGlynn paid a personal tribute. He said it seemed as if he were standing by the triumphant car of some Roman hero rather than by the bier of a dead philosopher, and concluded by declaring that Henry George and the cause he espoused were more alive than ever today in the heart of democracy.

About 10 minutes after the conclusion of the services, opportunity was afforded those in the house to take a last look at the body in the coffin. After 11 o'clock the coffin was closed. It was taken out into the rain and placed in the hearse. There was no demonstration of any kind. The bearers were: John V. George, Thomas L. George, Maurice R. George, brothers of the deceased; John Schoemaker and J. B. Chapman, brothers-in-law; Tom L. Johnson and Louis F. Post.

Local News!

COMMUNICATION.

Prefers H. T. Cady for Mayor.

EDITORS TRANSCRIPT.—If we cannot have Mr. Houghton for another year the best man for mayor, in my opinion, is H. T. Cady. We need a man who would continue the plans for permanent improvements laid out by the present administration, a man of affairs, broad-minded and of good executive ability. Mr. Cady would be all this and would bring to the office the ripe experience and business training needed in our chief executive.

We want no crank in the mayor's chair. The best is none too good for the important work to be handled during the next few years. The level-headed people should be heard in this matter. While would-be saviors of the city are proclaiming themselves as candidates, let us as voters look the field over and select the best all-round man. Don't let us be carried away by demagogic cries that the city is going to the dogs and only one man can right it.

This man who has suddenly brought himself into prominence would, in my opinion, if elected, be a source of humiliation to the city before his term half expired. Look at his course in the council and see how he has delayed business by his tiresome rhetoric. Probably no council of the future will contain more men of affairs, of large property interests and so thoroughly alive to the needs of the city as the present one, and yet they have to sit and listen to a man who could say in ten minutes what it takes him an hour to tell.

Those who know him best will not be found among his supporters. He is of good character and probably well-meaning, but his narrow-minded views would keep his city stirred up all the time and we would be the laughing stock of our sister cities. We have attained an enviable place in the state by having had the good fortune to have Mr. Houghton mayor of North Adams for his first start in cityhood. Let his successor be a man who will bring to the office similar large views and the firmness to carry them out.

A MERCHANT.

Make Mr. Houghton Mayor Again.

EDITORS TRANSCRIPT.—Now that Mr. Hamer has announced his candidacy for mayor of North Adams I think it is no more than right that we should see what claims he has on the people of this city for their support at the polls. As far as I can see he has none, other than his actions at certain council meetings, where he has posed as a martyr to the rules governing bodies of a legislative character. While he has been continually making assertions that the action of the executive body has been arbitrary in a great measure and that the citizens of the city have been treated with contumely, he being the only councilman who has the city's good at heart, the question arises in my mind: "What has Mr. Hamer offered to remedy the shortcomings and mistakes of the rest of the council?" None. His attitude in the council meetings with his many objections and calls for explanations reminds me of Elder Hardcastle, who when called to the witness stand to testify to the general character and behavior of Deacon Jones' bull. The elder in answer replied: "He allers seems humble; he bows up his head and goes moanin' and moanin' along and I should say that he seems to me a mighty plums kind of a bull." It is a question with me as to whether Mr. Hamer is humble or not. But as to the morning, Mr. Hamer fills the bill all right.

ADMINISTRATION.
Institute to Open.

The first lecture of the season in the Tuesday Night Institute under the auspices of the Men's Sunday Evening club of the Congregational church will be given Tuesday evening by Dr. James I. Peck of Williams college. The subject will be "Heredity." The lecture begins at 8 o'clock and will be illustrated by the stereopticon. At the close of the lecture an opportunity will be given for the formation of classes. The public is heartily invited to the lecture.

Deer Near Home.

The people of Blackinton don't have to go to the wilds of Maine to find deer. Sunday afternoon a fine specimen of the deer family wandered into the barn yard of George P. Carpenter. The deer started into the barn but finally changed his mind and after clearing a four board fence with the greatest ease, started for the woods south of the village followed a short distance by John T. and Ozro Carpenter.

Among the Merchants

The Turk never hurries, unless it is to kill an Armenian. That is why Turkish rugs are so well made. Tuttle & Bryant advertise a fine line of them.

Seven weeks to Christmas. Burdett & Co. offer 25 per cent discount to make room for their holiday stock.

Forchanded buying will save more in one year than painful pinching will in five. Take advantage of TRANSCRIPT advertisers' bargain offers.

Gloves and mittens in abounding abundance at Cutting & Co's, with honest quality in every pair. 15, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

The Berkshire Cycle Co. has added a stock of lock and gunsmith's supplies and has a competent locksmith in charge.

Pittston cat, 2,000 pounds to the ton and thoroughly screened, at Clegg's.

That one sweet word to tender foot, comfort, is echoed in every pair of shoes from Murdock's.

We've said it before, but—"TRANSCRIPT want ads. pay."

Gloves and Mittens

are among the first of the winter comforts to come in for attention.

Our past reputation for honest glove-worth is not only sustained but very materially advanced. Unlined gloves for dress, 1, 1 25, 1 50 and \$2. Lower grades 50c and 75c. For driving 50c, 75c, 1, 1 25 and \$1 50. For work 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, 1 and \$1 25. Lined winter gloves from the finest fur lined to the cheapest work gloves, nothing too good to have, nothing too low in price (if good) to show you.

Mittens are the comforts made necessary by cold weather. We can supply the necessity as never before. Wool, plain or faced, sheepskin, calfskin or buckskin 25c to \$1. Finer kid worsted in silk 50c, 75c, 1, 1 25 and \$1 50.

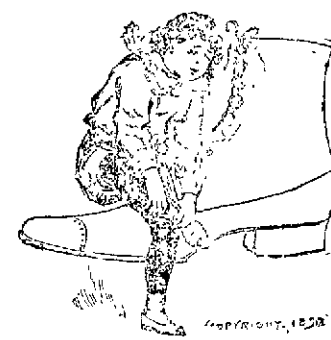
Boys' Department

Bargains in gloves and mittens for the youngsters are surely beyond your expectations and 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c will buy more real glove or mitten worth at Cutting Corner than elsewhere in the city. Parents should investigate our claims.

Cutting & Co.

Wholesale Retailers

The shoe wont pinch



If you let us give you the proper shape for your foot. We not only give you a good fit, but will sell you a shoe that is right at a right price.

Murdock's

Shoe Store,

7 Eagle St.
Just off Main St.

Boston Store.

W. J. TAYLOR, Blackinton Block.

WE HAVE just received another lot of Ladies' Garments, up-to-date styles. Prices the lowest.

N. B. We make garments to order. Guarantee perfect fit. No extra charge for it.

Agents BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.....

Boston Store.

Better Become Acquainted

With the new goods we show for Winter Suits and Overcoats—new weaves, new patterns, new colorings. Suits 15, 16, 18, 20, and \$25. Trousers 3.50, 4, 5, 6, 7, and \$8. Correct styles and perfect tailoring guaranteed.

American Tailor,

31 Eagle St.

Here you see

My new Ladies' Vesting-top lace and button boot, equal in style, durability, and fit to most 4 and \$5 shoes. I have them in patent leather and dull tips, in C, D, and E, \$3 a pair. Sole agent for W. L. Douglas shoes.

"Your money's worth or your money back."

J. T. MULCARE, 112 Main Street.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

In addition to the largest stock of Bicycle supplies in Berkshire county we have added a complete line of

Lock and Gunsmiths' Supplies,

and also outfit stock. We employ a licensed locksmith who is an expert at safe work as well. Our gunsmith is all experienced worker. Give us a try at your umbrella. You don't have to wait until Main street is passable. Just call up 245-2 and leave your order. Our help will do the rest. When tinkers fail you, try us.

Berkshire Cycle Co.

92 Main St., House Court.

C. H. Hubbard, Mgr.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

W. R. Clark & Son,
1 Frooklyn St., Telephone 232-4.

NEW YORK CLOAK AND SUIT CO

Special for this week
Handsome ALL WOOL
Boucle Jackets,
Lined all through with silk and trimmed with kersey. All sizes
only \$8.50
Call and see them.

500 Boucle and Kersey Jackets,
Lined all through with silk and hand-somely trimmed
\$8.50 to 18
Other stores ask more.

Special==
STRICTLY ALL WOOL
Boucle Capes,
Lined all through with silk and trimmed with best quality Thibet fur
only \$10

Bargains in Skirts this week.

NEW YORK CLOAK AND SUIT CO

29 Eagle Street, North Adams.

Very few people

when ordering coal are particular in stating the kind—INSIST UPON HAVING

PITTSTON COAL

if you want the best, and if your dealer does not keep it order of

W. A. Cleghorn, Sole Agent,
NO. 53 HOLDEN ST.



That Overcoat Collar

Is it faded or worn? Does the coat need relining? If it does, bring it here. We clean, dye, and repair all kinds of clothing for men, women and children. Gloves cleaned to look nearly as good as new. Suits scoured and sponged.

Faded or soiled garments dyed to cover all defects and guaranteed fast color. We call for and deliver goods. Postal or telephone reaches us.

Blanchard's Dye House.

Telephone Call 218-13. 28 Eagle Street

Special Sale!

FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY I SHALL OFFER

Couches

from **\$6.98** up.

Sale to commence Monday, Oct. 25. Also an elegant line of Lamps from \$1.75 up. See them in my show windows. Agent for Acorn stoves and Ranges.

J. H. Cody's,

House Furnisher and Undertaker.
22 to 30 Eagle Street, North Adams.

New Brand, Just Out.
HAND MADE
T. M. Calnan
TEN CENT CIGAR
OSCEOLA
HAVANA FILLER,
Sumatra Wrapper.

In union there is strength

Same may be said of our
Strictly UNION-made Clothing.

This means Style, Fit, Finish, and Durability, which can be had in none but UNION-made goods. Our counters are laden with this class of goods awaiting your inspection. The finest made hats. The finest neckwear.

M. Gatslick,

RELIABLE CLOTHIER AND GENTS' FURNISHER.

(LOOK FOR UNION LABEL.)

56 Main Street. North Adams, Mass.

GOODBYE MOOSE

The Last Days of the Hunting Campaign in the Maine Woods.

NEAR TO MOOSE BUT YET SO FAR

Three Days in a New Camp. Plenty of Game on the Machias. How a Moose Sounds in the Woods. More Deer Killed. The Farewell Supper.

[CHAPTER IV AND LAST.]

The events of 10 days must now be crowded into a single chapter, and the literary style adopted will be very like to that of a diary. Supposing we here take a page or two from the note book of the editor, verbatim et literatim, which are sample pages of the little facts upon which this story of Maine has been builded. Here they are:

Pages from a Diary.

"Monday, Oct. 11.—Rob and George went west across Machias, round Horse's mountain. Rob ran dead smack fine buck with splendid horns. Shot it, George said to him: 'You d—d lucky cow.' Hung deer up in woods. Spud and 'Old Machina' walked their legs off way east of Greenlow stream then circled south. Saw nothing but tracks. Judge and I got everlastingly lost in swamps near Webster mountain. Could hardly trust our compasses—nearly had to camp out. Traveled for two hours through swamps and thickets like babes in the woods. Didn't get to camp till after dark. Moose discouragement felt. An almighty supper. Plans made to make a three or four days' camp on Machias river—to start the next morning. Cards and usual night-shirt nonsense."

"Tuesday, October 12.—Big breakfast. Hurry, scurry for the trip to now camp 8 miles away. Guides packed up food for three days. Blankets and sweaters rolled together. March began at 10. Guides stayed behind to skin caribou. March long but a devil of a good time. Six partridges shot on the way. Four hours on the road. Reached old logging camp on the banks of Machias river just as heavy rain began. Lunched. Built fire in old stove. Played cards. Took rifles and hunted from 4 to 5. Judge fell in the river. He cursed a little. All of us wet through. Partridge supper. Rain, rain, rain and the pines and river roaring outside too. "Old Machias" in the dark fell into hole, said he nearly 'eats his waders.' Went to bed with clothes all on, with only one blanket. Bunks hard as sin and four in a bunk. Guides slept in bunk under us."

A New Hunting Ground.

As the diary records, we were in a new hunting ground and in a new camp, and almost moose crazy. The rain passed with the night, and at daybreak the clouds rolled away to let the sun dry the woods and glisten on the broad Machias that flowed by our new woods home. All about us were high ridges that were not only beautiful but were favorite haunts of moose, caribou and deer. And the first day's hunt in the new land of promise proved the abundance of game. Spud brought down the largest buck of the campaign having the heaviest set of horns that the guides had ever seen. It was an enormous great fellow, and three shots were necessary to do the business. Rowe shot another antlered beauty, hardly less in size. That night in camp, all reported seeing many moose signs, and that night in camp also Rowe had his hunting boots burned by his three companions who were envious of them; the single lantern got broken, and the card playing and gun cleaning had to be done by burning grease that was fried out of the fat of one of the bucks. And it was a good light, too. Through all the years to come, that night will be a treasure in the memories of four of us, and often will we sit by that rough old log table and hear the story of the day told over again. Leon Orout, one of the best guides and best fellows in all Maine, had come in from Ashland this same day to take charge of the party, and he was warmly welcomed. He told us, too, that he had left a cook over at the other camp, and we could have pie when we got back there. Why shouldn't it have been a great night in camp?

The Moose They Didn't See.

Let us raise the curtain on the last moose scene of our trip, and then let it fall again for a year at least on this drama of disappointed and shattered hope. The next day was bright and clear. Rob with our new guide and friend, Leon, had gone long miles to the foot of Round mountain to the southwest and had taken up noon-time quarters on the roof of one of the buildings of an old logging camp. It was a famous moose spot. Leon had dexterously stripped a birch tree of a long roll of bark and had shaped it into a horn, and every few moments was "calling," that is, imitating a cow moose's lowing or bellowing in hopes to receive an answer from the genuine article. And it came. Away down through the woods was heard a noise that sounded like a wagon being driven pell-mell through the dense timber. Suddenly it would stop, then begin louder, but all the time coming nearer. For a full hour the great beast was making his advance with noise enough to set Rob's heart beating so loud that Leon said he could hear it. On he came till the expectant hunters could hear the great

horns striking against the branches and trees. It was a bull moose sure. Rob was at the corner of the old shanty, his rifle cocked and pointed toward the thick wall of green undergrowth just behind which the moose was pawing the earth and savagely butting his antlers against a tree like a mad bull. Every second, hunter and guide looked for the bushes to part and the king of all American game to come charging out. "Now don't miss him. I have got my revolver to back you up," whispered the guide at Rob's elbow. The chance to "miss him" or hit him never came. There was a sudden silence. Not so much as a twig snapped for a couple of minutes, and then a slight noise behind them and a long way out in the woods told them that that moose, which had made the noise of a railroad train coming up, had gone as quietly as might a cat. Just behind the screen of brush that hemmed in the open place about the old camp, they found his great tracks. A cow and calf had gone ahead of him and as they had left the usual path there, so likewise did father moose. It was lucky for him, but how sad for Rob no one can tell who didn't see his long face when he came into camp that night. It was pitiful, for he was disheartened, and his moose spirit had fallen like Lucifer to rise no more. But he did bring in a deer's head that night.

And the judge, too, had a moose experience that same day, that saddened his heart and made him pale, and cured him of the moose complaint. He and Rowe had left camp together in the morning and for hours had traversed a swampy country along the banks of the Machias. The noon-time lunch had been eaten on a beautiful little island in the river, and after a smoke, it was agreed that Rowe should follow the river back to camp, wading where necessary, while the judge should go into the woods a piece and reach camp by a path that ran parallel to the river. The water route had been accomplished and Rowe had been in camp, gotten his wet clothes dry and been asleep an hour when awakened by a very pale and excited man standing in the camp door. "Great Scott, but I have been near one," was the judge's first salutation. Then he told his story. He had heard a great noise out in the woods that sounded to him like something breaking trees down. It grew nearer and nearer. He couldn't believe any animal could make such an uproar. Suddenly it occurred to him what the guides had said about a moose's ability to make a racket, and he started for the game path below him along which he knew the old fellow was traveling. He was a second too late. The show had just gone "long" when he got there. Splash! and the bushes closed his sight on the retreating moose. There was the roiled water, the fresh track, and the judge started in pursuit. Over logs, through bushes and swamp holes went the disappointed man. But the moose was better at that business than the judge who brought back to camp only a load of bitter disappointment.

Spud came into camp that night with another buck's head that he had secured on Round mountain with the guide George. He was in good spirits, but the sad hearts of Rob and Judge that night could find expression only in the lines: Saddest of all sad words of tongue or pen, The saddest are these—it might have been.

"The next morning we all got out of bed with a jump, grabbed our rifles and hurried down to the river bank, for there was a moose bellowing in the woods across the river. That was the last incident in the moose campaign. The retreat of the four hunters and guides from that river bank in the gray light of the early morning was the final one. It was then goodbye moose."

The Last Days in Camp.

How we went back to the old Greenlow camp that day along the wild, picturesque forest road, how we found the good old cook Everett there and the welcome we gave him, must be imagined, for our story grows too long. A rainy day in camp, a Sunday like the previous one, and then came the last three days in the woods, so warm and dry and still that, though the word was given for each man to get a deer to take home, only two could be secured. "Butcher" Rob and the editor shot these. Dry and bright weather is no kind of weather for deer hunting, especially if you want one very much to take home. How we broke camp, packed up our duffle, put the two deer, a half dozen deer heads and skins on the wagon that was sent in for us, then fired a parting salute to Camp Greenlow, and started for Ashland, we will not describe. The same liver-displacing road was ridden over once more, and we were back at "the settlement."

Finally sit down with us at supper that night in the Ashland hotel. It was a special affair. The hunters were there, all hungry and happy. The guides—Leon Orout, George Clayton and Ed. McNally, and the cook, Everett Reynolds (the father of us all), had been invited in. We fought our moose and deer campaigns over as we ate. Every man made a brief speech and pledged himself to friendship and to another campaign when a moose should be killed if there was one in the state. All the glasses touched over the center of the table "to the health of our guides and good old Maine," the toasts were passed round, and then the supper was over.

And that is the way four North Adams men hunted moose in Maine.

The funeral of Mrs. Edith M. Peck will be attended from her late home, 18 Houghton street, Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The service will be conducted by Rev. William Spencer.

Weber Bros. "Cut Price" Shoe Stores
"Big" Store, 82 Main St. "Big" Branch, 19 Eagle St.

Money-saving Shoes,

What you can get for less than \$1.

98c Youths' shoes, sizes 11 to 2. 100 pr fine satin calf, opera toe lace shoes with heels	98c Ladies' shoes, sizes 2-12 to 7. 100 pr kid button and lace boots, patent leather tips and spring heels.	98c Misses' shoes, sizes 11-12 to 2. 100 pr kid button, scotch and patent leather tips, spring heels.	98c Children's shoes, sizes 5-12 to 11. 200 pr kid button, scotch and patent leather tips, spring heels.
98c pr	98c pr	98c pr	98c pr

Weber Bros. "The Wholesalers."

The Sykes, Hodge & Arnold Co.

Comprising the firms of R. A. Sykes & Son, W. M. Hodge, and N. H. Arnold, has been incorporated.

The Main Office is at 83 Main Street,
Grain Elevator, Furnace Street,
Scales and Store Houses, 59 State St.,
At R. A. Sykes & Son's Old Stand.

We handle Anthracite and Bituminous Coal, Grain, Flour, Feed, Meal, Hay and Straw, in any quantity.

The Sykes, Hodge & Arnold Co.

All This Week.

Bates Bros. comedy company will open a week's engagement at the Wilson opera house this evening in "The Buckeye." The play is a very strong one and the company very clever. Specialties will be introduced by Little Wright, Harry Fielding and Chas. C. Blanchard. The cinematograph with an excellent set of pictures will also be seen. Tonight is ladies night and ladies will be admitted for 15 cents. Seats are on sale at Wilson house drug store.

Lost a Finger.

Louis Gammille, while working in his saw mill near the Hoosac Valley fair grounds Saturday afternoon, met with a painful accident. He was working as a planing machine when his hand caught in the knife of the planer and so lacerated the third finger of his right hand that it had to be amputated. Dr. Mignault attended.

Another Race Arranged.

The sporting blood at Zylonite still boils and another horse race between Harry Donahue's black pacer and C. H. Oront's Howland Terrace has been arranged. The race is to take place at the fair grounds this week and will be for \$100 a side. Harry is bound to win and Oront is bound not to lose. So the matter stands.

Look out for the "Peg Top" for sale by J. F. Conlon, 32 Main street.

ESTABLISHED 1835.

Geo. F. Miller,
General Insurance

Room 9, Burlingame Block, North Adams.

This agency is the oldest, largest and strongest in Western Massachusetts representing 40 leading Foreign and American companies.

For fall and winter

our new samples have been received and embrace all new novelties and staples in Fall and winter weights

Look over our samples before placing your order for a Winter Suit or Overcoat. Fit and satisfaction guaranteed. Repair work, pressing and making suits or overcoats from cloth furnished by patrons.

T. MONTEATH.
50 Holden Street.

A 25 per cent Discount Sale

Christmas is only seven weeks away, and to make room for Holiday Novelties, we must reduce our immense stock thousands of dollars in the next few weeks. To do this quickly we shall begin on

Wednesday, Nov. 3rd

to sell everything in our stock at a discount of 25 per cent from the regular prices. When you can buy a \$150 Parlor Suit for \$112.50 or anything in the furniture line at the same rate, it is time

for you to stop and think it over. Bear in mind this sale lasts only just long enough to make necessary floor space for Holiday Goods.

Burdett & Company,
113 Main Street. North Adams.

INSURANCE of All Kinds.....
Tinker & Ransford
Office over Adams National Bank, North Adams, Mass. The Leading Agents.

The People's Dental Parlors
9 Eagle Street.

Best Set of Teeth \$5.50
Painless Dentistry!

Teeth Extracted 25c. Gold Filling 75c.
Silver Filling 50c. Teeth Cleaning 50c.

Teeth extracted and filled by our scientific method, positively painless and exclusively ours. Remember we guarantee all work and are specialists. Money refunded if we cannot prove to you that we use only the best materials. Gold crowns with solid gold cusps \$6. Crown and bridge work a specialty and in charge of an artist in the profession.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED 5 YEARS. LADY ATTENDANT.

A Word About Winter Suits, Overcoats, and Trousers.

This is the time to think about the winter outfit of clothes. It's the "looking around" time. The time to make comparisons. We want to say this—

We are showing a wide assortment of the best Foreign and Domestic cloths in the market. In making them up we can assure the latest styles and most thorough workmanship, since our work is done entirely in our own workshop, under our personal supervision.

We will pleased to have you inspect our goods and talk the matter over.

J. O'Brien & Co., Fashionable Tailors.
55 EIGHTH STREET